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POETRY.

THE STATUE.

She lieth here, in unweild loveliness,
Yet nothing naked; for the perfect charm
Of beauty and of symmetry doth dwell
Her figure is a rainbow light and warm—
A garb most spiritual, which doth express
The sensual eye of earth with one fair aim
She lieth on a pillow, softly sinking,
And her sweet face upturns to some voluptuous think—
The other, bending with a rainbow grace,
Plays with the hindmost tresses of her hair,
Over her shoulder. Oh! that love loved face!
It beams a passionate pleasure on the air,
And makes us era, some silent dwelling place,
To gaze and live in it forever there!
A love-thought stirs her mouth; and o'er her eyes
Appear the memory of a thousand sighs.
Her rich-awaked bosom toward her white couch turn'd
Spit-takes the eye-lids; and her limbs, extended
In absolute perfection, are discern'd
In all the harmony of structure blended,
P'rasing each other's beauty; there hath burn'd
A dream of life about her, which hath ended;
And now she looks reposing from that vision
And from love's dream to love inviting soft transition.

From the Boston Statesman.

The Intrepid Servant.

We have borrowed a copy of "Linwood,"
Messrs. Harpers, for the purpose of making the
following extract, in which is described one of
the most amusing incidents in the work. Lin-
wood is taken prisoner by the English, and
confined under the charge of a most unfeeling
goaler named Cunningham. Rose, a colored
servant of Linwood's family resolves to free
him by stratagem. Linwood, apprised of Rose's
intention, feigns sickness; Rose gains access
to his prison, disguises him in her own clothes,
puts a curled wig and mask upon him, prepar-
ed to resemble her own hair and face as near
as possible, which enables him to escape with-
out suspicion, while she assumes his place in
bed.

Rose's head was well muffled in the bed-
clothes, when Cunningham, coming up to the
bed, said, "How goes it, Mr. Linwood; bile
uppermost yet? Come, lift up your head, and
speak man—can't you give an answer to a civil
word? Come, come, I'm not Toun nor Sam,
to be put off in this way—next thing you'll
bolt, and I shall have it to answer for; but they
say I did not do the good Samaritan by you.
You won't eat; you won't hear to the doctor's
do—l is in you, man; why don't you rise up?
Here's a dose you must take, any how—it's
what they give in all cases, calomel and jalap—
come, man, if fair means won't do, foul must."
The patient continued obstinate, and Cunningham
set down the dose, which was mixed in a large
coffee-bowl, beside a basket of vials, containing
sundry nauseous medicines, designed for the poor
prisoners, as if bad food were not poison and
torment enough for them. A contest began in
which Cunningham had reason to be astonished at
the strength of the invalid. In the scuffle, Rose's
head was disengaged from the bedclothes, the
truth was revealed, and she sprang on him like a
tiger on its prey. The cowardly wretch shrunk
back, and drew a knife, crying out, "You d—
nigger!" Rose wrested it from him, and her
spirit disdaining the assassin's weapon, she thrust
it into the wall, exclaiming, "Now we're even!"

He sprang towards the door—she pulled
him back, threw him down, put her knee on
his breast, and by the time he had made one
ineffectual struggle, and once bellowed for help,
she had added laudanum, castor-oil, and ipoc-
cuanaba to the calomel and jalap; and holding
his nose between the thumb and forefinger of
one hand, she presented the overflowing bowl
to his lips with the other. When she had con-
vinced him of her potentiality, by making him
gulph down one swallow, she mercifully wit-
drew the draught, saying, "If you offer to move
one inch, or make a sound, I'll pour it down
your throat to the last drop." She then released
him from her grasp, and while he was panting
and shuddering, she turned her back, mutter-
ing something of stringing him up in her
clothes. The "clothes," which she quickly dis-
engaged from their natural office, proved to be
her garters. As she stretched them out, try-
ing their strength, "My own spinning, twisting,
and knitting," said she; "they'll bear the weight
of twenty such sin pieces as you."

"Are you going to hang me?" gasped out
Cunningham.

"Hang you? Yes; but not harm you, if
you're quiet, mind. But I'd choke you twice
over to give Mr. Herbert time; so mind and
keep your breath to cool your porridge." She
then turned him over, bound his hands behind
him with one garter, and made a slipnose with
the other, while he, like a reptile in the talons

of a vultur, crawled and squirmed with a hope-
less resistance. "There's no use," said Rose;
"you're but a baby in my hands—it's the strong,
heart makes the strong arm." She then set
him upright on Herbert's bed, put the noose
around his neck, and made the other end fast
to an iron hook in the wall. This was just a-
chieved, when a hurried footsteps was heard
followed by a clattering at the door, and a call
for "Master Cunningham!"—Master Cunning-
ham? Rose placed her foot against the foot
of the bedstead; Cunningham understood the
menace, and suppressed the cry on his lips.
The calls were reiterated. Cunningham cast
one glance at Rose; her foot was fixed, her
lips compressed, and her eyes glaring with a
resolution stern as fate. Cunningham felt that
the alternative was silence or death, and his
face convulsed between the impulse to respond
and the effort to keep quiet. The knocking
and screaming were repeated; and then finding
them ineffectual, the person went off to seek
his master elsewhere. Other sounds now rous-
ed Rose's generous spirit, and tempted her to
inflict the vengeance so well deserved; but hers
was not the mind to be swayed by opportunity
—"convenience snags."

The apartment adjoining Linwood's was spa-
cious, and crammed with American prisoners.
There was a communicating door between
them, through which could be heard distinctly
any sound or movement louder than usual.
Loring, in his customary evening round, had
entered this apartment. Loring was Cunning-
ham's coadjutor, and is described by Ethan Al-
len, who had himself notable experience in that
prison, as "the most mean-spirited, cowardly,
deceitful, and destructive animal in God's crea-
tion."—Rose heard Loring command the pris-
oners to get to their beds, in his customary
phrase (we retrench a portion of its vulgarity
and profanity): Kennel, d—n ye—kennel, ye
sons of Beldi!"

At this brutal address to persons whom Rose
honored as Catholic honors the saints, her blood
boiled within her. She hastily withdrew her coat
from the bedpost, and strided to the extremity
of the narrow apartment; then turning and
stretching her arm towards Cunningham, she
said, with an energy which made his blood curdle,
"It is not for me to 'venge them, but God
will. The children shall be lords in the land,
and sound out their fathers' names with ringing
of bells and firing of cannon, when you, and
Loring, and all such car'ons, have died and rot-
ted like dogs, as ye are."

The sounds in the adjoining apartment after
a while subsided, and with them Rose's fire—
She seated herself to await the latest hour when
she could retire from the prison and elude the
suspicion of the sentinel, the only person whose
vigilance she had to encounter.

The footsteps had ceased from the passages,
and sleep, seemed like rain, to have fallen on
the just and the unjust—the keepers and their
prisoners. Cunningham seeing Rose preparing
to take her departure, begged her, in the most
abject manner, before she went, to release him
from his frightful position.

"No, no," she obstinately replied to his sup-
plications, "ye shall hang in 'fifty, to be seen
and scorched by your own people; but one nar-
row I'll do you; if you'll hold your tongue, I'll
not let out, while the war lasts—while the war
lasts, remember, that you were strung up there
by a 'd—n nigger—a nigger woman!"

It appeared that Cunningham was glad to
accept this very small mercy, by the report that
afterwards prevailed, that he only escaped a fit-
ting end through the forbearance of Mr. Her-
bert Linwood.

Rose passed unmolested through the passage,
and the outer door, which, being locked on the
inside, and the key in the wards, opposed no
obstacle to her retreat. The sentinel in the
yard saw and recognised her; but not being
the same who was on guard when the first Dro-
moe passed, he merely inferred that Rose had
been permitted to remain longer than usual;—
and kindly opening the gate, he responded civilly
to her civil "good-night."

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MAINE.

The growing importance of the State of
Maine is exciting the attention of capitalists and
large investments, in mills and lands have been
made which promise a rich return of profit.
Formerly the tract of country now embraced
by the State of Maine was considered a bleak
and barren corner of the western continent un-
fit for cultivation, and of little value except as a
link in the chain which holds the world togeth-
er—now it is considered a fairy land, flowing
with milk and honey, and holding out induc-
ments for settlement and investment unequalled
in any other part of the United States. With
this fact before us the inquiry irresistibly sug-
gests itself to the mind, to what cause is this
sudden change in public sentiment attributable?
—has the climate of Maine softened—has its
soil fertilized? The true answer to the inquiry
is not to be found in changes of this character;
but in the development of its almost inex-
haustible sources of wealth.

In addition to a soil richly productive, it em-
braces most of the timber lands on which New
England, the middle States and the West In-
dian must hereafter depend for their supply.
The forests of pine, spruce, hemlock or tui-

crick, and beech, birch, maple and other hard
woods are extensive, and at present inexhaus-
tible. The facilities for its transportation to tide
water are also great. The interior of Maine is
chequered with lakes and running streams, form-
ing the head waters of its rivers, of which the
Penobscot, Kennebec, St. Croix and Andros-
coggin are the principal. These lakes and
streams intersecting each other afford water-
transportation from all parts of the State.

The Penobscot is the longest river in the
State. Its whole length from its sources to
Fort Point, is supposed to be about 200 miles.
Its sources are a great number of streams which
spring from ponds, swamps and springs, above
and below the 46th parallel of latitude, and
spread the whole width of the State. It has
two principal branches, the eastern and west-
ern, whose sources are more than one hundred
miles from each other. The branches unite
and form the main river 95 miles above its en-
trance into the ocean. The western branch
rises in the highlands north of the Kennebec,
east of the Chaudiere and south of the St.—
John. The two main streams of the eastern
branch rise about 50 or 60 miles from their
heads to its union with the great western branch.
The principal tributaries of the Penobscot are
the Malawankeng, Sabas cologean, Medunk-
auk, Madamiscodous, Piscataqui, Passadum-
keng, Keaduskeng, &c., which water an ex-
tensive tract of country. At the head of tide
water, sixty miles from the Atlantic, and fifty
from the head of Penobscot bay, is the city of
Bangor, which is the natural centre and must
be the great depot of its productions and man-
ufactures.

The Kennebec, from its sources to its union
with the Androscoggin at Merry-Meeting is
about 170 miles in length. It is formed by the
union of two streams called the North Branch
and Dead river. North Branch is the outlet
of Moosehead lake which is the largest body
of fresh water in New England, being thirty-
six miles in length from north to south. The
sources of the upper streams leading into it, are
within twenty rods of the head waters of the
Penobscot. It also receives Moose river from the
west, which rises in the highlands. Dead
river rises among the boundary highlands nine
miles from the northwest corner of the State,
and near the head waters of the streams which
run north into the Chaudiere. The branches
unite at a place called "The Forks," about 50
miles above the village of Norridgewock. The
river then bends its way gradually through a
fine country till it empties into Merry-Meeting
bay, the common receptacle of the Kennebec
and Androscoggin, and thence forming the an-
cient Sadahock, empties its united waters into
the Atlantic Ocean.

The Androscoggin rises in the northwest sec-
tion of the State, and after running a mean-
dering course of about 160 mile, falls into Mer-
ry-Meeting bay. It receives in its course sev-
eral tributary streams, the principal of which
are the Magalloway, Wild river, The Little
Androscoggin and Little Dead river. The St.
Croix or Schoodic river is the dividing line be-
tween Maine and the United States and the
Province of New Brunswick. Its head is sev-
en miles above the lakes at the Eastern Mono-
ment, and it empties into Passamaquoddy bay.
At the head of tide are towns of Calais on the
American and St. Andrews on the English side.
Besides these rivers there are several others
which intersect the State in all directions.—
Among them are the Saco, the Piscataqui
which forms the western boundary, and the
head waters of the St. John are in the high-
lands, which divide Maine from Canada, and
the principal branch runs 150 miles in Maine
and thence passes into New Brunswick, and
empties its waters into the bay of Fundy.

These rivers afford facilities for the trans-
portation of lumber unequalled in any part of
the western continent. Besides lumber, there
are inexhaustible quarries of granite of the best
quality, both as it respects beauty and durability.
—Some of these are already opened, and
others and opening, and new ones are almost
daily discovered. There are also quarries of
marble and lime stone, and strong indications
of coal—some deposits of which have already
been found. This extensive tract of country is
fast settling—villages are springing up in all
directions and a dense population of agricul-
turalists manufacturers and mechanics will soon
be found in what was a few years since con-
sidered the wilds of Maine.

Lumber is the great staple conformity of the
State. The quantity manufactured is aston-
ishing. Boards are assorted into four quanti-
ties, and number from 1 to 4.—The present
prices at Bangor are No. 1, \$23 per thousand
—No. 2, \$20—No. 3, \$18—No. 4, \$8.—
Shingles are of two qualities, Nos. 1 and 2.—
The present price of the former is \$4, and the
latter \$3 50. Freight on boards to Boston is
\$2 per thousand—and to Providence \$3—to Con-
necticut river or New York \$3 50. Freight
on shingles to Boston 25 cents—Provide, 33
cents—New York 42 cents. The price of
lumber on the stump is from \$3 to \$4 per
thousand, and the expense for sawing and rafting
about the same.

It has been erroneously supposed by some
that the rapid increase of population and rising
prosperity of Maine, is attributable to the ex-

tensive speculations which have for a year or
two past, been made in new lands. It is true,
speculations have been great—men who were
not worth their hundred, are now worth their
thousand—tens of thousands, and their hun-
dreds of thousands, but it has added nothing
to the intrinsic value of the lands, they have
bought and sold. The whole truth about it is
the value of the timber lands have not, and will
not, for years be fully developed. When these
lands were first brought into market, they were
considered of little value, and consequently they
were sold at low prices. As their value, "for
operation," as they term getting off the timber,
became more and more known, they advanced
in price, and are still advancing. Lands are
now in market at \$10 and \$12 an acre, which
are actually worth from \$20 to \$30, taking as
the rate of estimate nothing but the pine timber
which are upon them, and leaving the land and
the large quantities of all other kinds of valu-
able timber entirely out of the account. Many
a lover of money is regretting that he has ne-
glected making his fortune in Maine lands, but
he may dry up his tears, for the field is still
open before him. Money invested at this time
in good timbered lands is as secure as in any
bank stock in New England, and at their pre-
sent prices cannot fail of yielding a return of
twenty-five, fifty and in some instances of one
hundred per cent profit. The speculation in
Maine lands is not mere humbug, or moon
shine—it is a regular business transaction, and
as easily stated in a profit and loss account as
any transaction whatever. If you ever think of
making your fortune in buying Eastern lands,
let us give you a hint which will be of service
to you—be more careful about the quantity of
timber and the facilities for getting it off than
the price of the land. Poor lands are always
sold for more than they are worth, and good
lands for much less than their intrinsic value.

From the prices of stumpage, sawing, rafting,
and freighting which we have given, it is very
easy to ascertain what a tract of land is worth,
having upon it a given quantity of lumber.
The quantity is ascertained by explorers, who
go on the land and report from actual survey
and observation, and men of character for in-
tegrity and truthfulness may be employed to do
this part of the business, in whose statements
full confidence may be placed.

Hartford Review.

From the American Magazine.

The Child should be Early Taught.

Education of children should be commenced
at an early age: We speak of both moral and
literary. But the mode and the kind of educa-
tion are most important. The mind or the ca-
pacity of a child is discovered at a very early
period. It has perception, and discernment, it
notices and observes, usually long before the
time its parents undertake to instruct or to
form it. We soon discover that it has mind
and affections. Should not the business of in-
forming the one and directing the other, then,
be early commenced? As to the moral feel-
ings, it is generally true that they are early re-
garded, and that efforts are made to regulate
them. And this is one great part, an essential
part, of education. But is it duly considered
and attended to by parents? It requires at-
tention, judgment, patience, good temper,
equanimity; and how few are faithful in these
respects? We are impatient, inattentive, vari-
able, passionate; and therefore it is that our
children are not duly controlled, directed and
governed. We govern too much, or too little;
it is a trouble to watch our children, and to in-
struct, to restrain or to encourage; and we
leave it to others, or it is wholly neglected. If
parents are not faithful, the child will be perverse,
insubordinate, petulant, or positively bad. And
whose is the fault? We may attempt to ex-
cuse ourselves, by the plea of business, or of
the bad disposition of the child. But it is a
poor excuse. The child has not a bad nature
—it is not born wicked; it becomes so, through
the strength of its passions, its inexperience,
its mistakes, and the want of parental discipline
and care. Where then does the blame attach?
Let us think of this. There is a great respon-
sibility. We cannot throw it off. The direc-
tions of religion and our own experience will
enable us to do much, if we are not culpably
negligent, in forming the dispositions and habits
of our children right. It is much the same, in
their intellectual culture. They are capable of
learning much when quite young. Frequent
occasions occur for giving them useful infor-
mation. They have curiosity, at an early age.
Let it be indulged and gratified; gratified, by
answers to their questions, and explanations of
what to them is mysterious. But here also,
they must not be kept constantly at their books,
or required to burden their memories with a
variety which cannot profit, because it is not
understood. Compulsion should not be used
with very young children, in giving them knowl-
edge, or making them study. They should be
allowed to it, or led to study voluntarily, by ex-
citing their curiosity, or incidentally informing
them of the benefits and pleasures of knowledge.
It should not be so much a matter of restraint
as of choice; and be represented as a privilege
and a blessing. This may be done in various
ways.

All this, we are aware, is common place.—

But what can we justly expect new on this
subject? What need are hints or suggestions
of what has been found to be useful and impor-
tant? Those who have the blessing of child-
ren, have also a deep responsibility. And to
the well-disposed, it is not an irksome task or
unpleasant duty, but a pleasure, to witness and
to assist in the development of the intellect and
the heart of innocent youth. For useful infor-
mation and human knowledge, there are now
most abundant facilities. But the efforts
cannot be directly improved by these, as com-
monly applied. A parent's attention and care
necessary in this department. This source of
good and evil does not receive its character
from the schools and colleges. The love of a
parent, of a judicious and conscientious parent
only is equal to the task of directing and teach-
ing here. And it cannot be shown too early
too constantly, nor with too much discrimina-
tion.

—23—
MR. VAN BUREN.

We are now able to lay before our readers,
in Mr. Van Buren's own words, the opinions
he entertains respecting the course of the abo-
litionists and the propriety agitating the subject
which has lately created so much excitement
throughout the country. The following letter
was written in answer to one from a gentleman
in Augusta, (Georgia,) calling upon him for an
expression of his opinions relative to the Slave
question. Like the communications which we
have before had from him, it is perfectly explic-
it—exhibiting nothing of that "non-committal
disposition" which the opposition so often lay
to his charge.—Jeffersonian.

OWASCO, Sept. 10, 1835.

My Dear Sir,—Your letter of the 22d ult.
met me at this place, on my return from the
Falls, and I lose no time in replying to that
part of it which relates to the continued attempt
to prejudice my friends as well as myself, in
the estimation of the South in respect to the
Slave Question.

It is deeply to be regretted that there should
be found on the part of any, inducements suffi-
ciently strong to increase an excitement, already
so alarming, by a resort to imputations, in the
truth of which no ingenious mind can place the
slightest confidence. The allegations
which attribute to me views and opinions that
are so justly obnoxious to the slaveholding
States, are made in the face of the most ex-
plicit declarations on my part, denying all au-
thority on the part of the Federal Government
to interfere in the matter—against the prop-
erty of agitating the question in the District
of Columbia, and in the absence of a single fact,
giving the least countenance to the unfounded
imputations. I should poorly requite the candor
with which I have hitherto been treated by the
great mass of my fellow-citizens at the South,
where I do allow myself to apprehend
that those who would otherwise be disposed to
give me their confidence, could under such cir-
cumstances, suffer me to be prejudiced in their
opinion, by the unsupported assertions of my
enemies however recklessly or vehemently per-
sisted in. Were these fabrications therefore
designed to affect me only I should not hesi-
tate to leave the matter as it stands, to the spon-
taneous action of my countrymen. But when
it is intended to reach, in this way, those who
honor me with their friendship, I do not feel
myself at liberty, to withhold any correction
that may, by possibility, be useful to them.—
With this view I send you the enclosed proceed-
ings of the citizens of Albany upon the subject,
and authorize you to say, that I concur fully in
the sentiments they advance. I was absent
from the city at the time the meeting was held
but took an early occasion to advise its call and
to encourage the attempt to make it, what it
has been, a meeting of the people, without refer-
ence to their sentiments on any other subject
than that which was discussed before it. Con-
nected with its proceedings are to be found the
names of our principal State officers, Execu-
tive and Judicial, including the Governor of
our State, with an array of private citizens
which, for personal worth and weight of char-
acter, has never to my knowledge been excelled
at any previous meeting.

It would be presumption in me to add any
assurances of my own, as to the sincerity with
which the sentiments they expressed are enter-
tained, or of their disposition to make them ef-
fectual upon the important subject to which they
relate.

May we not, then, hope that the proofs of an
affectionate and just spirit towards the rights
and interests of the South, which have been
brought out by this hitherto threatening excite-
ment, will have the effect in future, to remove
all unfounded impressions, and to put an end
to every feeling and prejudice inconsistent with
the principles upon which the Union was found-
ed?

Earnestly cherishing this pleasing anticipa-
tion, I am, dear sir, very truly, your friend and
ob't servt.

M. VAN BUREN.

A Neat Old Lady.—A story is told of an
old lady in the Ancient Dominion who was so
very neat that she rubbed her floor with sand
until she felt through into the cellar, and broke
her leg, which caused her death.—Post.

From the Boston Centinel.
Mr. Adams's Letter.

The letter to Dutee J. Pearce, meets with the universal reprobation of all high-minded men. That Mr. Adams should take occasion at this period or at any other time, to utter such bitter denunciations against Mr. Burges, and the party who sacrificed so much to support him in times past, is truly astonishing. While talking about Mr. Burges's open electioneering speeches, it would have been well if he had remembered the palpable electioneering manifesto, which he issued just on the eve of the election in 1828, when he was a principal candidate against Jackson; in that famous manifesto, he undertook to denounce and vilify New England, for the purpose of attracting favor in the Southern States, and he received his own just reward for his pains by an inglorious defeat.

The Federalists are unmasking each other without mercy. Is it not a little too much for the Centinel to throw Mr. Adams's famous letter, in the fall of 1828, in his teeth now, after that paper and its allies exhausted all their ingenuity in defending it, at the time, and mourned in all the sad variety of woe, over the 'inglorious defeat' of Mr. Adams, which it now designates as a 'just reward' for his 'electioneering efforts'?

Our readers cannot fail to be reminded of the daily abuse heaped upon the Executive by the Federal party on the wicked pretence that he has franked to his intimate friends certain public documents and newspapers, containing a denunciation of his administration. This, they call electioneering, and are struck with a pious horror, at this evidence of the corruption of the National Administration. It now appears that these pure souls have been all along sustaining an administration, under the auspices of John Q. Adams, the greatest of whose sins, they now declare, was writing a palpable electioneering manifesto, vilifying New England, for the purpose of attracting favor in the Southern States! Fine fellows, these, to talk about Andrew Jackson's electioneering for his successor! Whenever this charge is heard, let the question be put home to the assailant, 'what authority have you to abuse others for electioneering, when you have defended all the acts of an administration, whose overthrow you now attribute to its palpable electioneering manifestoes?'

The Webster Dinner—again.—We have as yet seen no official account of the proceedings at the dinner given Mr. Webster by the whigs of this city; nor indeed has any thing like a skeleton of his speech, or the sentiments given at the table been published, that we have seen. How is this? The 'godlike' is put off with very little ceremony, not to call such treatment pointed rudeness. Had we been an eye and ear witness, we should not hesitate to publish the gist of that important affair, if not the details. The dinner must have been eaten, the wine drunk, and a speech made, for the appointed dinner hour, many whigs were seen bending their course towards the Bangor House, and at five o'clock there was a curious, gaping assembly about the doors. In our quiet mood, we also hear a report, but could not certainly make out whether it was the discharge of cannon, or the uncooking of champagne bottles, or the coming of a 'godlike' orator and the utterance of the multitude; but probably it was the mingling of all these sounds together. We regret to state it, but when the steatoblast Tuesday morning with the New England candidates for the Presidency on board, not more than half a dozen voices were raised to give him a parting salute. It is said there can no longer be any doubt that Bangor will give her vote to Daniel Webster for the next President.

The Eastern Argus asks if Sam Upton was present at the dinner? Most certainly, he played Sancho's part throughout, his presence could not have been dispensed with on no occasion. [Bangor Republican.]

Excommunication.

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[Boston Post.]

The effect produced upon the whigs by Mr. Adams's letter shows how extremely hard it is to be "twisted upon facts." If Mr. Adams had confined himself to one or two particular acts of the whig party, they would have got over it easily—but when he came to give them a full length portrait divested of all exasperating covering, it was more than they could bear. We have no doubt the whigs are sincere believers in the doctrine that "the truth should not be spoken at all times."—Post.

The election in Pennsylvania took place yesterday for State officers. As the democrats are divided, it is not improbable that Ruter the Bank candidate will be chosen Governor. A majority of the Legislature will be Democratic and Van Buren and Johnson will receive the electoral vote of the State.

An election for four members of Congress to fill vacancies took place in Georgia on Monday 5th inst. They are chosen by general ticket. The Democratic candidates are expected to be chosen.

The general election in New Jersey was yesterday and to-day. This also is a democratic State.

Liberia papers to the 31st July, inclusive, have been received at Norfolk. They bring us the melancholy intelligence that a frontier settlement of the Colony called Port Cressen, which has been conducted upon Quaker principles in respect to preparations for defence, was attacked by a native Tribe on the night of June 10th, and about twenty-four of the inhabitants massacred! As it was expected the neighboring settlement at Edina would also be attacked a corps of volunteers was sent up from Monrovia to aid in protecting it. Furthermore, the Colony had issued a declaration of war against the hostile chief. There is no doubt of the Colony being able to put down any native force which can be brought against it. The ship Indiana arrived at Liberia from Savannah, on the 20th of August, with emigrants; all well.

From the Boston Transcript, of Thursday evening.
The Revolution at Para.

The Essex Register of this morning, contains a copy of a letter from Capt. Macauland, of the British brig of war Cruiser, to a friend of his in Pennsylvania, giving an account of the horrible revolution at Para, Brazil, on the 14th Aug. some notice of which has been already before our readers. It appears that the city was attacked and carried by a miscellaneous multitude of the most savage and ferocious people of color, mulattoes and Indians, amounting to about 4000 men, armed with muskets, axes, knives, bows and arrows, &c. In their brutal excesses they spared neither age nor sex; a great many citizens fled for refuge to the Cathedral—this, however, was no sanctuary against the insurgents, who got possession of it. They dragged their unhappy victims from the altar, and murdered them in the streets without remorse! Their great object was plunder, and the principle design the extermination of the white inhabitants.

On the 23rd August, the whole city was abandoned by such of the white population as were wretched survivors of the most horrible and fiendlike massacre. Thousands fled to the ships and boats upon the river. The ships and ves-

sels of war were crowded with wounded and hapless refugees, most of them escaped without a change of linen or property of any kind, whilst the revolutionary banner, crimsoned with human blood was displayed upon the towers of Para.

A notable ruffian and convicted murderer, named Eduardo Nequeira Angelme, was installed as President of this Democracy of ruffians, whom the Almighty, in his inscrutable dispensations, has permitted for a time to triumph over order, humanity and religion.

Our advices from the city are to the 14th ult brought by the Wm. Penn, Capt. Appleton arrived at Salem. He reports that some day, after the ships of war and merchant vessels had retreated to the Bay of St. Antonio, permission was granted by the Brazilian Commodore to H. B. M. sloop of war Race Horse, Sir James Everard Home, commander, to proceed to the city, taking under convoy the English and American merchant vessels, with a view of recovering some of the property left behind; after two days, they were allowed by the Indians to land, and succeeded in saving some valuable goods; heavy articles they were not allowed to take, particularly provisions, and such was the danger that they could not protract the time to save further; and on their leaving, were honored with a parting salute, the guns loaded with balls.

The city was not thoroughly sacked—the whites were still pursued, and killed wherever found—the streets were still encumbered with the murdered bodies—and the most heinous and barbarous assassinations continued in all quarters. The William Penn came out under convoy of the Racehorse, in company with all the merchant vessels in the river, excepting two—the George and Caroline—which were chartered by the legal government to carry the distressed fugitives to Canada, to prevent a want of food among themselves.

The Indians were in possession of the river and also the Salines, the pilot stations, and would seize any vessel they could take, that had powder, or any thing they wanted.

Inter From England.

By the Packet ship Britannia, Capt Waite, and ship Louisa, Capt. Wood, London papers to August 31st, inclusive, and Liverpool to Sept. 1st, have been received at N. Y. k. The accounts from France and Spain are not so late as before received.

The Municipal Corporation Bill, one of the bills of contention between the two Houses of the British Parliament, was adopted by the Lords with amendments, Aug. 28th, Yeas 64, Noes 5.

Constantinople, August 5. On the 30th ult. another Turkish frigate sailed, and the day before yesterday several more transports went off with troops to be landed at Salonica. A ship of 96 guns and a frigate are cruising about in the Sea of Marmora, and it appears almost decided that ere long the Capudan Pacha will go out with several heavy ships, to take command of the whole navy, which will, probably, then consist of 23-deckers, 3 ships of 96 guns, 1 or 2 of 74, 12 frigates, with corvettes brigs, and some smaller craft. Certain it is that every preparation has already been made for the absence of that high officer, and Namik Pacha, late Ambassador in England, is to be his lieutenant; indeed, Namik is already installed in his new office, which is one of great honor and trust. It is possible it may be in contemplation that Tahir Pacha, rallying round him all his heavy ships, and carrying with him the needful land troops, shall make a bold attack upon Egypt. Such a plan has been more than once discussed in Council, and I should not be surprised had it really been determined upon.

London, Aug. 31. By advices from Greece, of the 11th ult. we learn that the affairs of that country still continue to be in a very unpromising state. The finances are miserably deficient—the Government incapable of commanding respect or preserving order—and the Bavarian and Greek troops evincing their mutual animosity repeated collision.—What has become of the loan for which England is a guarantee we know not. This state of things is highly favorable to the ulterior views of Russia, who will, no doubt, before a long time elapses, come forward in the kindest manner to take Greece under her 'protection.'

The panic respecting the cholera continues to increase in Italy. The disease in making considerable ravages in Sardinia. The King, who is at Ramizzi, has issued a decree, prohibiting all persons in office from quitting Turin, stating that when the cholera reaches that city he will return to it.

From the N. H. Patriot.

The Methodists. Perhaps there is no class of the christian community whose influence has been more extensively felt on the moral condition of the country than that of the travelling Clergyman of the Protestant Methodist Episcopal Church. Itinerating from one circuit and State to another, they bring the various parts of the country to a knowledge of the people in other sections; in this way the young novitate is soon initiated into his calling and avails himself of the practice and knowledge of his more experienced predecessor. As there are no means of any profession who impart more useful instruction than these men of humble pretensions, so there are none who better or more rapidly improve themselves. We have often been surprised, on the return of some of these young ministers after an absence of years, to witness how much they have done for themselves in manners, and in the more substantial elements of useful knowledge—how fast they have advanced in a ready utterance, in method of discourse—in fine, in

whatever pertains to finished extemporaneous pulpit oratory.

Thus viewing the usefulness of a class of men who certainly have little of this world's goods or gains to tempt them, we have witnessed with deep regret the attempts that have been made and are now making to sow dissension among the preachers and followers of the Methodist faith on the subject of slavery. This denomination at all times has been the peculiar friend of the sable race; the moral condition of the slaves and free people of color has been essentially benefited by the teachers of this denomination. Many colored men have by them been instructed and prepared to become teachers themselves. With this denomination there has always been a strong sympathy for the condition of the slaves; and to the efforts of its followers in the United States may be attributed the unheated condition of the colored race throughout the region of slavery.—Such being the relation in which the Methodists stand towards the blacks it is not surprising that those who live in States where slavery does not exist should enlist zealously in the cause of emancipation.

But events are daily developing which must impress the whole christian community of New England with a conviction that efforts, which are made here for the immediate emancipation of the Southern slaves, can but result in making their condition much worse than it now is. A more conclusive or a more beautiful argument on this subject could not be presented than that which is contained in the following pastoral letter from two of the Methodist Bishops. If every Methodist in New England be not already convinced—if he has not already seen that the efforts of sending abolition newspapers and tracts into the slave holding States tends to alarm the whole community to which they are sent and to rivet more strongly the chains of slavery—if he will not listen to the appeals of the slaves themselves, to be relieved from the suspicions which such friendship throws around them—will he not hearken to the expostulations of the two venerated heads of their own church, Hedding and Emory, men, whose distinguished talents, piety and devotedness to the cause of Christianity, have elevated them to the station they occupy—who have travelled every section of the United States, and who know much more of the condition of the colored race, than he can know himself.

Mr. Cobbett's starting in the World.

At eleven years of age my employment was clipping of box edges and weeding of flowers in the garden of the bishop of Winchester, at the castle of Farnham, my native town. I had always been fond of beautiful gardens; and a gardener, who had just come from the king's gardens at Kew, gave such a description of them as made me instantly resolve to work in these gardens. The next morning without saying a word to any one, off I set, with no clothes except these upon my back, and with thirteen halfpence in my pocket. I found that I must go to Richmond; and I accordingly went on from place to place, inquiring my way thither. A long day (it was in June) brought me to Richmond and in the afternoon. Two penny worth of bread and cheese and a penny worth of small beer, which I had on the road, and one halfpenny that I lost some how or other, I took up me in my pocket. With this for my whole fortune, I was trudging through Richmond, my blue smock-truck, and my red garters tied under my knees, when, stirring about me my eye fell upon a little book, in a bookseller's window, on the outside of which was written:

'Tale of a Tub; price 3s.' The title was so odd, that my curiosity was excited. I had the discrepancy, but then, I could have no support. In I went; and got the little book, which I was so impetuously to read, that I got over into a field, at the upper end of Kew garden, where there stood a hay-stack. On the shady side of this, I sat down to read. The book was so different from any thing that I had ever read before; it was something so new to my mind, though I could not at all understand some of it, it delighted me beyond description; and it produced what I have always considered a sort of birth of intellect. I read on till it was dark, without any thought about supper or bed.—When I could see no longer, I put my little book in my pocket, and tumbled down by the side of the stack, where I slept till the birds in Kew gardens waked me in the morning; when off I started to Kew, reading my little book. The singularity of my dress, the simplicity of my manner, my confident and lively air, and, doubtless, his own compassion besides, induced the gardener, who was a Scotsman, I remember, to give me a bed and find me lodging, and set me to work. And it was during the period that I was at Kew that the present king and two of his brothers laughed at the oddness of my dress, while I was sweeping the grass plot round the foot of the Pagoda. The gardener, seeing me find of books, lent me some gardening books, to read; but these I carried about with me wherever I went, and when I, at about twenty years old, lost in a box that fell overboard in the bay of Fundy, in North America, the loss gave me greater pain than I have ever felt at losing thousands of pounds.—This circumstance, trifling as it was, and childish as it may seem to relate it, has always endeared the recollection of Kew to me. [Cobbett's Register.]

The Hon. John Quincy Adams, will be the first man on the floor of the House on the 1st day of the Session. Two hours before the House is called to order, he will be found in his seat, reading the Boston Daily Advertiser.

From the Boston Centinel.
Mr. Adams's Letter.

The letter to Dutee J. Pearce, meets with the universal reprobation of all high-minded men. That Mr. Adams should take occasion at this period or at any other time, to utter such bitter denunciations against Mr. Burges, and the party who sacrificed so much to support him in times past, is truly astonishing. While talking about Mr. Burges's open electioneering speeches, it would have been well if he had remembered the palpable electioneering manifesto, which he issued just on the eve of the election in 1828, when he was a principal candidate against Jackson; in that famous manifesto, he undertook to denounce and vilify New England, for the purpose of attracting favor in the Southern States, and he received his own just reward for his pains by an inglorious defeat.

The Federalists are unmasking each other without mercy. Is it not a little too much for the Centinel to throw Mr. Adams's famous letter, in the fall of 1828, in his teeth now, after that paper and its allies exhausted all their ingenuity in defending it, at the time, and mourned in all the 'sad variety of woe,' over the 'inglorious defeat' of Mr. Adams, which it now designates as a 'just reward' for his 'electioneering efforts'?

Our readers cannot fail to be reminded of the daily abuse heaped upon the Executive by the Federal party on the wicked pretence that he has franked to his intimate friends certain public documents and newspapers, containing a defence of his administration. This, they call electioneering, and are struck with a pious horror, at this evidence of the corruption of the National Administration. It now appears that these pure souls have been all along sustaining an administration, under the auspices of John Q. Adams, the greatest of whose sins, they now declare, was writing 'a palpable electioneering manifesto,' vilifying New England, for the purpose of attracting favor in the Southern States! Fine fellows, these, to talk about Andrew Jackson's electioneering for his successor! Whenever this charge is heard, let the question be put home to the assailant, 'what authority have you to abuse others for electioneering, when you have defended all the acts of an administration, whose overthrow you now attribute to its palpable electioneering manifestoes?'

The Webster Dinner—again.—We have as yet seen no official account of the proceedings at the dinner given Mr. Webster by the whigs of this city: nor indeed has any thing like a skeleton of this speech, or the sentiments given at the table been published, that we have seen. How is this? The 'godlike,' is put off with very little ceremony, not to call such treatment pointed rudeness. Had we been an eye and ear witness, we should not hesitate to publish the gist of that important affair, if not the details. The dinner must have been eaten, the wine drunk, and a speech made, for the appointed dinner hour, many whigs were seen bending their course towards the Bangor House, and at five o'clock there was a curious, gaping assembly about the doors. In our quiet nook, we also hear a report, but could not distinctly make out whether it was the discharge of cannon or the uncorking of champagne bottles, or the voice of a 'godlike' orator and the cheerings of the multitude; but probably it was the mingling of all these sounds together. We regret to state it, but when the steamboat left on Tuesday morning with the New England candidate for the Presidency on board, not more than half a dozen voices were raised to give him a parting salute. It is said there can no longer be any doubt that Bangor will give her vote to Daniel Webster for the next President.

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This is news to us, and probably will be to Mr. Webster, if it should ever meet his eye.—We should be thankful if the maker of this assertion would add a little explanation, and tell us what is necessary to constitute an "original democrat" in his opinion, and what particular acts of Mr. Webster's life entitle him to the appellation. Perhaps the editor of the Whig would denounce the Hartford Convention a democratic body, and its supporters the advocates of democratic measures—in that case we can account for his calling Mr. Webster a democrat, but upon no other grounds.

Boston Post.

The effect produced upon the whigs by Mr. Adams's letter shows how extremely hard it is to be "twitted upon facts." If Mr. Adams had confined himself to one or two particular acts of the whig party, they would have got over it easily—but when he came to give them a full length portrait divested of all exonerating covering, it was more than they could bear. We have no doubt the whigs are sincere believers in the doctrine that "the truth should not be spoken at all times."—Post.

The election in Pennsylvania took place yesterday for State officers. As the democrats are divided, it is not improbable that Rittenber Bank candidate will be chosen Governor. A majority of the Legislature will be Democratic and Van Buren and Johnson will receive the electoral vote of the State.

An election for four members of Congress to fill vacancies took place in Georgia on Monday 31st inst. They are chosen by general ticket. The Democratic candidates are expected to be chosen.

The general election in New Jersey was yesterday and to-day. This also is a democratic State.

Liberia papers to the 31st July, inclusive, have been received at Norfolk. They bring the melancholy intelligence that a frontier settlement of the Colony called Port Cressen, which has been conducted upon Quaker principles in respect to preparations for defence, was attacked by a native Tribe on the night of June 10th, and about twenty-four of the inhabitants massacred! As it was expected the neighboring settlement at Edina would also be attacked a corps of volunteers was sent up from Monrovia to aid in protecting it. Furthermore, the Colony had issued a condition! Declaration of war against the hostile chief. There is no doubt of the Colony being able to put down any native force which can be brought against it. The ship Indiana arrived at Liberia from Savannah, on the 20th of August, with emigrants; all well.

From the Boston Transcript, of Thursday evening. The Revolution at Para.

The Essex Register of this morning, contains a copy of a letter from Capt. Macaustland, of the British brig of war Cruiser, to a friend of his in Pennsylvania, giving an account of the horrible revolution at Para, Brazil, on the 14th Aug. some notice of which has been already before our readers. It appears that the city was attacked and carried by a miscellaneous multitude of the most savage and ferocious people of color, mulattoes and Indians, amounting to about 4000 men, armed with muskets, axes, knives, bows and arrows, &c. In their brutal excesses they spared neither age nor sex; and great many citizens fled for refuge to the Catholic church, which was no sanctuary against the insurgents, who got possession of it. They dragged their unhappy victims from the altar, and murdered them in the streets without remorse! Their great object was plunder, and the principle design the extermination of the white inhabitants.

On the 23d August, the whole city was abandoned by such of the white population as were wretched survivors of the most horrible and plentiful massacre. Thousands fled to the ships and boats upon the river. The ships and ves-

sels of war were crowded with wounded and hapless refugees, most of them escaped without a change of linen or property of any kind, whilst the revolutionary banner, crimsoned with human blood was displayed upon the towers of Para.

A notable Russian and a convicted murderer, named Edouard Nequeira Angelme, was installed as President of this Democracy of refugees, whom the Almighty, in his inscrutable dispensations, has permitted for a time to triumph over order, humanity and religion.

Our advices from the city are to the 14th ult brought by the Wm. Penn, Capt. Appleton arrived at Salem. He reports that some day, after the ships of war and merchant vessels had retreated to the Bay of St. Antonio, permission was granted by the Brazilian Commodore to H. B. M. ship of war Race Horse, Sir James Everard Home, commander, to proceed to the city, taking under convoy the English and American merchant vessels, with a view of recovering some of the property left behind; after two days, they were allowed by the Indians to land, and succeeded in saving some valuable goods; heavy articles they were not all waded to take, particularly provisions, and such was the danger that they could not protract the time to save further; and on their leaving, were honored with a parting salute, the guns loaded with balls.

The city was not thoroughly sacked—the whites were still pursued, and killed wherever found—the streets were still encumbered with the murdered bodies—and the most heinous and barbarous assassinations continued in all quarters. The William Penn came out under convoy of the Racehorse, in company with all the merchant vessels in the river, excepting two—the George and Caroline—which were chartered by the legal government to carry the distressed fugitives to Camata, to prevent a want of food among themselves.

The Indians were in possession of the river and also the Salines, the pilot stations, and would seize any vessel they could take, that had powder, or any thing they wanted.

Later From England.

By the Packet ship Britannia, Capt. Waite, and ship Louisa, Capt. Wood, London papers to August 31st, inclusive, and Liverpool to Sept. 1st, have been received at N. York. The accounts from France and Spain are not so late as before received.

The Municipal Corporation Bill, one of the bones of contention between the two Houses of the British Parliament, was adopted by the Lords with amendments, Aug. 28th, Yeas 64, Noes 5.

Constantinople, August 5. On the 30th ult. another Turkish frigate sailed, and the day before yesterday several more transports went off with troops to be landed at Salomon. A ship of 96 guns and a frigate are cruising about the Sea of Marmora, and it appears almost decided that ere long the Capudan Pacha will go out with several heavy ships, to take command of the whole navy, which will, probably, consist of 23-deckers, 3 ships of 96 guns, 1 of 24, 13 frigates, with corvettes brigs, and some smaller craft. Certain it is that every preparation has already been made for the absence of that high officer, and Namik Pacha, the Ambassador in England, is to be his lieutenant; indeed, Namik is already installed in his new office, which is one of great honor and trust. It is possible it may be in contemplation that Tahir Pacha, rallying round him all his heavy ships, and carrying with him the needful land troops, shall make a bold attack upon Egypt. Such a plan has been more than once discussed in Council, and I should not be surprised had it really been determined upon.

London, Aug. 31. By advices from Greece, of the 11th ult. we learn that the affairs of that country still continue to be in a very unpromising state. The finances are miserably deficient—the Government incapable of commanding respect or preserving order—their mutual animosity repeated collision.—What has become of the loan for which England is a guarantee we know not. This state of things is highly favorable to the ulterior views of Russia, who will, no doubt, before a long time elapses, come forward in the kindest manner to take Greece under her 'protection.'

The panic respecting the cholera continues to increase in Italy. The disease in making considerable ravages in Sardinia. The King, who is at Ranzani, has issued a decree, prohibiting all persons in office from quitting Turin, stating that when the cholera reaches that city he will return to it.

From the N. H. Patriot.

The Methodists.

Perhaps there is no class of the christian community whose influence has been more extensively felt on the moral condition of the country than that of the travelling Clergy of the Protestant Methodist Episcopal Church. It is interesting from one circuit and State to another, they bring the various parts of the country to a knowledge of the people in other sections; in this way the young novice is soon initiated into his calling and avails himself of the practical and knowledge of his more experienced predecessor. As there are no means of any profession who impart more useful instruction than these men of humble pretensions, so there are none who better or more rapidly improve themselves. We have often been surprised, on the return of some of these young ministers after an absence of years, to witness how much they have done for themselves in manners, and in the more substantial elements of useful knowledge—how fast they have advanced in a ready utterance, in method of discourse—in fine, in

whatever pertains to finished extemporaneous pulpit oratory.

Thus viewing the usefulness of a class of men who certainly have little of this world's goods or gains to tempt them, we have witnessed with deep regret the attempts that have been made and are now making to sow dissension among the preachers and followers of the Methodist faith on the subject of slavery. This denunciation at all times has been the peculiar friend of the sable race; the moral condition of the slaves and free people of color has been essentially benefited by the teachers of this denomination. Many colored men have by them been instructed and prepared to become teachers themselves. With this denomination there has always been a strong sympathy for the condition of the slaves; and to the efforts of its followers in the United States may be attributed the unbroken condition of the colored race throughout the region of slavery.—Such being the relation in which the Methodists stand towards the blacks it is not surprising that those who live in States where slavery does not exist should enlist zealously in the cause of emancipation.

But events are daily developing which must impress the whole christian community of New England with a conviction that efforts, which are made here for the immediate emancipation of the Southern slaves, can but result in making their condition much worse than it now is. A more conclusive or a more beautiful argument on this subject could not be presented than that which is contained in the following pastoral letter from two of the Methodist Bishops. If every Methodist in New England be not already convinced—if he has not already seen that the efforts of sending abolition newspapers and tracts into the slave holding States tends to alarm the whole community to which they are sent and to rivet more strongly the chains of slavery—if he will not listen to the appeals of the slaves themselves, to be relieved from the suspicions which such friendship throws around them;—will he not hearken to the expostulations of the two venerated heads of their own church, Hedding and Emory, men, whose distinguished talents, piety and devotedness to the cause of Christianity, have elevated them to the station they occupy—who have travelled every section of the United States, and who know much more of the condition of the colored race, than he can know himself.

Mr. Cobbett's starting in the World.

At eleven years of age my employment was clipping of box edges and weeding of flowers in the garden of the Bishop of Winchester, at the castle of Farnham, my native town. I had always been fond of beautiful gardens; and a gardener, who had just come from the King's gardens, at Kew, gave such a description of them as made me instantly resolve to work in these gardens. The next morning without saying a word to any one, off I set, with no clothes except those upon my back, and with thirteen halfpence in my pocket. I found that I must go to Richmond; and I accordingly went on from place to place, inquiring my way thither. A long day (it was in June) brought me to Richmond and in the afternoon, two penny worth of bread and cheese and a penny worth of small beer, which I had on the road, and one halfpenny that I lost some how or other, I put in my pocket. With this for my whole fortune, I was trudging through Richmond, in my blue smock-frock, and my red garters tied under my knees, when, starting about me my eye fell upon a little book, in a broken shell's window, on the outside of which was written:

'Tale of a Tub, price 3d.' The title was so odd, that my curiosity was excited. I had the book, but then, I could have no supper. In I went; and got the little book, which I was so impetuous to read, that I got over into a field, at the upper end of Kew garden, where there stood a hay-stack. On the shady side of this, I sat down to read. The book was so different from any thing that I had ever read before; it was something so new to my mind, though I could not at all understand some of it, it delighted me beyond description; and it produced what I have always considered a sort of birth of intellect. I read on till it was dark, without any thought about supper or bed.—When I could see no longer, I put my little book in my pocket, and tumbled down by the side of the stack, where I slept till the birds in Kew gardens waked me in the morning; when off I started to Kew, reading my little book. The singularity of my dress, the simplicity of my manner, my confident and lively air, and, doubtless, his own compassion besides, induced the gardener, who was a Scotsman, I remember, to give me victuals and find me lodging, and set me to work. And it was during the period that I was at Kew, that the present king and two of his brothers laughed at the oddness of my dress, while I was sweeping the grass plot round the foot of the Pagoda. The gardener, a fine fond of books, lent me some gardening books, to read; but these I could not relish after my Tale of a Tub, which I carried about with me wherever I went, and when I, at about twenty years old, lost in a box that fell overboard in the bay of Fundy, in North America, the loss gave me greater pain than I have ever felt at losing thousands of pounds.—This circumstance, trifling as it was, and childish as it may seem to relate it, has always endeared the recollection of Kew to me. [Cobbett's Register.]

The Hon. John Quincy Adams, will be the first man on the floor of the House, on the 1st day of the Session. Two hours before the House is called to order, he will be found in his seat, reading the Boston Daily Advertiser.

orway Village, August 25, 1835.

From the American Magazine.

Relative Duties.

The condition of man in a state of society includes several particular connexions and relations, or such as he does not bear to the whole society, but to individuals of the society.—These relations, though not universal as connecting man with the whole society, yet are universal as comprehending all the individuals of the society, and connecting each with some other. These are the private domestic relations of parent and child, husband and wife, master and servant, guardian and ward. The consequences of marriage are to make the husband and wife one person, or so to incorporate the interests of the wife with the husband, and the reverse, that each has thereby new rights and disabilities not incident to them in their single state, or to others who do not bear this relation. By marriage, the husband becomes liable for the debts which his wife owed prior to the marriage, and also is bound to pay those which she incurs afterwards during the marriage, so far as they are for things necessary to her support, and to provide for her comfortable maintenance. As an offset however to him for obligation, her personal property, if she have any, becomes his, and her earnings belong to him. He acquires a right also to the income of her real estate, while she lives, and also if there is issue of the marriage surviving her, he is entitled to the income after her decease.—She acquires a right to support from him while she lives, and after his decease is entitled to one third of his personal property, and to the income of one third of his real estate. If there is no child, she has half of the personal property. He cannot make any grant to her by deed, or make any covenant with her. She cannot make a deed to him, or to any other person, nor a contract with any. He can, however, by will give her any estate, though he cannot take property by devise from her; it having been supposed, anciently, when this law originated, that the wife was under control, and acted by his coercion. As the law is favorable to the wife it remains unchanged, tho' by the greater politeness of the times, the reason for it has, in the majority of cases, ceased. In some crimes, also supposed to be committed by the constraint of the husband, the wife is excused. And this is an entirely furnished reason for allowing the constraint of the husband to prevent her misdeeds. He might therefore give his wife moderate chastisement, but it should be no more than was necessary for her government and correction. This is now obsolete, and a wife may have legal process against her husband to punish him for any assault.

From the Brecon, N. Y. Republican.

Unfeeling Boys.

Cold indeed must be the heart that is not softened by such a train of truly benevolent reflections as are here indulged by the editor of the Brecon Republican. On Saturday last, while the Pavilions for the Zoological Exhibition were erecting, among the crowd of boys who had assembled, as it is usual on such occasions, to witness the proceedings, was a lad some twelve or fourteen years of age, whose squalid features and soiled and tattered garments indicated that he was most miserably poor. He seated himself upon a plank near by, gathered his rags around him to conceal as much as possible his nakedness, and watched the preparations making for the Exhibition with a gloomy countenance. Whilst in this posture a number of thoughtless boys gathered round the poverty stricken stranger, and commenced ridiculing, tormenting and abusing him in the most shameful manner, making use of language that would have disgraced a pirate. All this was borne by the poor boy with scarcely a word of complaint, until, at the suggestion of a person who had witnessed the conduct of his persecutors, he withdrew from their presence. Should these remarks be read by any one of the youngsters engaged in that affair, let him reflect that he was insulting and wounding the feelings of a poor orphan boy—"a stranger in a strange land"—destitute alike of friends and home—for, such, on inquiry, he proved to be. He had no fond parents to protect him—to direct him—"in the way he should go"—or to provide for him the necessities of life: both had gone down into the grave, and left their boy dependent upon the cold charities of the world for the means of daily subsistence. He had no kind friends to whom he might apply for relief—to sympathize with him in his sorrows—or to alleviate his sufferings. He had no home to flee to for refuge in the hour of distress—or to shelter him from the "peltings of the pitiless storm." But fatherless, motherless, friendless and penniless, he was wandering from place to place, seeking employment, which his wretched appearance prevented from obtaining—the people to whom he applied, he said, preferred giving him a crust and sending him on, to giving him employment. Let his tormentors think of these things. Let them weep that they have been guilty of wantonly wounding the feelings of a fellow creature already crushed beneath the weight of numberless misfortunes, and let them resolve to sin no more.

A Profitable Business.

The new steam-boat Portland has been on the line between this city and Portland, eight weeks. She has left each place three times a week, having been in motion every night, and no storm has prevented, nor any accident interrupted her regular trips. Her success has been almost unparalleled. It is estimated that the number of passengers has averaged, nightly, 225. These multiplied by 48, the number of passages performed, would give an aggregate of 10,800 persons, who have participated in her

elegant accommodations. The aggregate receipts, at \$3 each passenger, is \$34,400—allowing \$200, a liberal estimate, for the expense of each night, and the net profits amount to the very handsome sum of \$34,700. At this rate in two entire seasons more, the stockholders will be paid back every farthing of their capital, nearly \$100,000 and be in possession of a pretty snug amount of surplus funds.—Surely possession of a pretty snug amount of surplus funds. Surely this is *steaming* it to some purpose.—Traveller.

Genius. The most fecund aliment of men of genius, as Haller said, is the people—the mass. To that we owe all the inventions—all the ideas, passionate and sublime, which nourish popular songs, and thus form epochs of history. This is the foundation of all the ideas of great writers. Labreyere, said that he restored to the public what the public had loaned to him. The greatest genius, constantly owes to the people. Minds of true genius concentrate and re-produce the luminous rays of this influence, without pretending to create them. They are placed in the midst of their age, like electric conductors of all the great thoughts in circulation. All that there is of vague light and of obscure germs in society—they develop, fecundate, and illustrate. It is the true mission of genius, which charges itself with the office of interpreter to the universal genius of humanity.

A gentleman who had just been shaved by a barber, asked for a towel to wipe his face with, and upon being presented with one, enquired of the master of the shop if he had not another. (No, replied the barber—all my customers have used it for three weeks, and no one ever found fault with it before.)

It is earnestly recommended to the other sex, that they would inflate their balloons, (sleeves) with gas, a much lighter substance than that now in use,—for feathers are very scarce!—only think! it is said that that article is in such demand that a lady in the east part of the city, empties both of her pillow cases every morning to fill her sleeves.

Inequality of the Earth's Surface. M. Arago, the celebrated French astronomer, states the following remarkable facts: Russia and Prussia exhibit truly a very extraordinary geographical phenomenon. In these two countries is a vast region, where may be found populous towns, immense commercial establishments and fertile tracts, all of which are situated much below the level of the ocean. M. de Humboldt estimates this low country to contain eighteen thousand square leagues of land. If no error have been made in taking the level, the Caspian Sea, and consequently the city of Astracan, are one hundred metres, (more than three hundred feet) below the level of the Black Sea or of the ocean. We may add, that even in the heart of Russia the courses of the Volga and the countries which this river traverses, have a depression of fifty metres or more than one hundred and sixty feet.

[Nantucket Enquirer.]

The toughest story yet.—The Western Herald publishes a letter dated Bol, Miss. Aug. 13th, which contains a little the toughest story it has ever fallen occasion, the inhabitants male and female, of the also said Bolville, assembled to partake of a public feast. The night befell, some young men secreted in the bushes about 200 yards from the table, a nine pound field piece, heavily loaded, intending to discharge it while the company were seated at their repast. In the mean time, some "wretch" had caught a cat confined its legs, and placed it in the gun. When the party had got comfortably seated, the gun was fired off—the cat struck Mrs. Blakeson "just below the shoulders, and passed through her body, killing her instantly"—she was, says the account, "a highly accomplished and interesting lady; and the mother of 7 children, the eldest being but six years old!" Pussy didn't stop here—but passing over the whole length of the table, had her head driven through an inch board, and her progress arrested. Strange to say, although somewhat stunned, she soon recovered and was declared to be as well as usual!

What a treasure such a woman must be in a new country, and what a lot of lives the cat must have had.

They who disparage moral honesty do in truth injure the cause of religion. What is it if a man runs after a sermon, if he cheats or oppresses his neighbor as soon as he goes home. But on the other hand, morality must not discard religion; but be aided and supported by it.—[American Magazine.]

A Child.

What object in nature so beautiful, so interesting, so attractive, as a child! It is so because it is innocent, and because it has a capacity for endless improvement, and will be constantly making advances in an intellectual and moral course, unless there is some great neglect in its natural guardians and directors, or some very singular unfavorable events occur to entice it to evil, and divert it from its high destiny.—This child is to be formed and moulded, I had almost said *new*. It has been created, and endowed with inherent powers, or capacities for a boundless progress, for a glorious and happy race. But it is certain to advance and to gain the prize? Who is it to direct and cultivate the unfolding germ of intellect? Who is to control and discipline the feelings, as growing years shall draw them forth? Who shall pa-

tiently, steadily, and kindly, though firmly, govern the child? There is a great responsibility resting somewhere, and where but on the parents? On them it depends, in a great measure, whether it shall be an angel or a demon; whether its powers and faculties shall be employed for good or for evil; whether it shall become virtuous and nil, and self-denying, and benevolent, and pious, and therefore happy; or whether it shall be wayward, perverse, mischievous, selfish, malignant, and *devilish*, and therefore wretched; ah, wretched beyond expression, and beyond conception.

Look on that lovely child, without guile and without sin; with a mind and heart easily formed and moulded almost at your will; it is docile, full of feeling, and confiding in a parent's love and judgment. And can you who are parents be indifferent to future character and future lot? No. But you have other cares, and other pleasures, and other engagements, which prevent that attention you know you ought to bestow, for their improvement and their good. One now addresses you, who has had experience in the education of children; and who knows that much, very much depends on the kindness and firmness, and fidelity of parents. The motive is strong to discharge this high parental duty; and the hope is a reasonable one, that it will not be discharged in vain. They may not all be every thing you would wish; but you will reap the fruits of your labor, and escape the unutterable pangs which negligence and unfaithfulness must produce.

[American Magazine.]

The more honesty a man has, the less he affects the air of a saint: the affectation of sanctity is a blot on the face of piety.—[American Magazine.]

A slight mistake.—The opposition papers have had a good deal to say about the extravagance soon to be displayed at New Orleans, in the building of a mint, which they alleged was to cost four millions of dollars.—In this case, as in many others, they added a cypher too much, the contemplated cost of the mint being but \$400,000.

New York Lady's Companion.

Original and selected Tales, Sketches, Stories, Art Sciences, Amusements, Fashions, and every description of Polite Literature.

THESE selections will be made with taste and judgment, from the most celebrated and distinguished English, French, and German Periodicals, on a plan that will suit the taste, and be useful to the young ladies of this country, at such a low price, that it can be obtained by every class of readers. This publication will be of that nature which will ensure its success to every branch of the community, and all articles will be of a moral, pleasing and instructive nature. It will be issued on the 15th of every month, and will contain a full and complete index to the year two volumes, which will form a complete and useful library for the young ladies of this country. The price of each volume will be \$1.00, payable in advance; the last number of each volume will be accompanied by a beautiful engraved title page and index.—The work will be occasionally enriched with splendid drawings and engravings, and will be sent by mail to the subscribers, free of postage. The advantages arising from the above publication will be easily conceived,—containing by far a greater quantity of reading, than could in any other way be brot together in so small a form and in a regular and standard manner, which is the purpose of the work. It is a most useful and interesting work, and will be sent by mail to the subscribers, free of postage. The advantages arising from the above publication will be easily conceived,—containing by far a greater quantity of reading, than could in any other way be brot together in so small a form and in a regular and standard manner, which is the purpose of the work. It is a most useful and interesting work, and will be sent by mail to the subscribers, free of postage.

A publication on this plan has never been attempted in New York, although many of a similar nature have been published elsewhere, and it is to be hoped that this arrangement will be such that it will be the patronage of an enlightened and circulating community.

Several gentlemen of known literary talent have generously tendered their assistance to enable the Publisher to accomplish his object in commencing the "New York Lady's Companion."

All the splendid sketches that have gained such celebrity in France and Italy, will be translated and reprinted in the columns of this monthly periodical. The great range of materials the publisher has already in his power, together with the assistance offered, will enable him to present to the public such a work as he hopes will meet their approbation, and he asks only for the support, the merits of the publication may entitle him to. If Subscribers received at No. 55, Wall street, up stairs—where letters may be addressed to the subscriber (post paid).

Post Masters and others becoming agents for the work, are requested to remit \$2.50 to the Publisher, by bank draft, or by check, and to forward the amount of subscription \$1.50, will be returned to the work free for one year.

Agents and others are requested to transmit the names of subscribers by the 20th of April, and the price of subscription on the receipt of the first number, or the second will not be forwarded.

Advertisements will be inserted on the cover on reasonable terms. WM. W. SNOWDEN.

New York, Feb. 25th, 1835.

Editors publishing the above Prospectus will be entitled to an exchange.

List of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Paris, 14th, Sept. 30, 1835.

For Union Livery—Levi Berry—Martin Brett—Nathan Houghton—Mr. Curtis—Willie Case—John Jones—Jonathan Clark—Josiah Cole—Clerk of Courts—William Dapin—Mary B. Dean—Anson Corbin—Gen. S. Fessenden—Mr. Frost—Joseph Kirtland—William McKimney—Edward Noyes—Austin Partridge—Sarah H. Partridge—James Perry—Emmory & Mark Rowson—E. C. Shaw—Joseph W. Smith—George F. Trench—Sarah Young.

JOSEPH G. COLE, P. M.

Notice. ALL persons indebted to the Subscriber on Account are requested to make immediate payment, if they wish to prevent cost. ASA THAYER JR. Newbury-Village, Sept. 10, 1835.

REMARKS, REMARKS, REMARKS. WANTED in exchange for GOODS, 600 lbs of LIVE GESE FEATHERS, for which the highest price will be paid, by S. CROCKETT, & Co. Paris, Sept. 10, 1835.

JOB WORK, Executed with neatness and despatch at this OFFICE

THE LADY'S BOOK.

A Monthly Magazine of Literature and Fashions. THE LADY'S BOOK was the first publication in this country to introduce and perfect a taste for COLORED PLATES OF THE FASHIONS; and the universal popularity which the work obtained, with the aid of these beautiful and costly embellishments, although they appeared at first quarterly only, was unprecedented and unexampled. The Publishers, emboldened by this long experience, and the success which has crowned their former efforts to signalize their work, intend, with the coming volume, to introduce alternately every other month, in the course of the year, SIX SPLENDID PLATES OF THE FASHIONS SUPERBLY COLORED. The engravings will be copied from original designs, prepared expressly for that purpose; thereby furnishing the patrons of the work with correct and constant information of the latest and most approved styles for lady's dresses, as they come out. This arrangement will add considerably to the publisher's present heavy outlay; and while it will materially advance the value and beauty of his work, he trusts with confidence to the liberality of a discerning public for future remuneration, corresponding with his exertions and outlay of capital to keep pace with the rapid progress of the improvement of the age. The following is the order which will be adopted for the Embellishments of the Lady's Book for 1836, viz:

January, February, March, April, May, June, July, August, September, October, November, December.

With the June and December numbers will be furnished appropriately Engraved Tail Pages, and a general Table of contents for each volume.

February, April, June, August, October, December.

Readers every number will be enriched with a Plate from the FINEST GALLERY, containing the likenesses of two distinguished individuals. In addition to these, and various other interesting subjects, will be regularly added—with two pages of FINEST MUSIC.

The publisher has at present in the hands of an excellent artist a set of Engravings, which will contain a likeness of all the present reigning Queens of Europe, which will be given as an extra in the January Number.

To meet these expensive engagements, it is absolutely necessary that the remittances should be promptly made. At the end of the last six months, nearly six hundred names were erased from our list, in consequence of the appearing from the books that each owed two years' subscription. Many have since paid and some have previously settled with agents. These are now ready for publication, and when they settle, they will not again require a new subscription. This, consequently, is a most anxious and necessary duty for the consideration of persons who are now in arrears. Let those who owe two years, and a Five Dollar note, on account. Many refrain from forwarding their dues because they cannot remit the exact amount, and are not aware that they may continue their subscription, and when they settle, they will not again require a new subscription. This, consequently, is a most anxious and necessary duty for the consideration of persons who are now in arrears.

GALLERY OF PORTRAITS.—Under this head will be published every month, likenesses of distinguished Authors in our country and in Europe. Striking resemblances of Bulwer, Thackeray, Hogg, Cunningham, &c. &c. have been, and will be, soon ready for publication, and will be published two in each number. The volume is completed: Shelley, Lewis, Moore, Coleridge, Keats, Byron, D'Israeli, Novalis, Mad. de Staël, Jane Porter, Campbell, Roscoe, Southey, &c.

For similar sets of writings of Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Adams, Byron, Scott, and other distinguished persons, have already appeared. Those of Napoleon, Franklin, Lafayette, &c. are in preparation.

The publication, on account of beautiful accuracy and reasonable price, will be continued as heretofore.

Every number of the work contains forty large colored plates, printed on one whole page each, the whole being enclosed in covers. The postage for each number is 3 cents for any distance under 100 miles—5 cents, over.

To convince persons wishing to subscribe for the Lady's Book, that it is equal in point of embellishments, to the most costly and costly in point of accuracy, and the descriptions repeated, given at large, and the illustrations made that have been made in it by editors in different sections of the Union, the publisher will send a letter, post paid.

The work will be published and delivered on the first of each month, in Philadelphia, New York, Boston, Baltimore, and Charleston—in New Orleans about the 15th of each month.

Subscribers missing a number, will please inform the publisher by post, and a duplicate will be sent them in advance. Postmasters and Agents can have two copies forwarded to any direction, by enclosing a dollar and a half.

J. A. GOODEY, Publisher.

Executioner's Sale. WILL be sold at Public Auction, by the Sheriff, on Wednesday the 21st day of October next, at one o'clock P. M., at the dwelling house of William Russell, the real estate of said William Russell, deceased, consisting of the reversion of the whole of a certain lot of land, situated in the town of Stow, in the county of Oxford, and the homestead of said deceased, commonly called the Sugar Lot, together with the homestead itself. Further particulars known at the time and place of sale. JACOB H. GREEN, Executor.

Waterford, Sept. 14, 1835.

Sherrin's Sale. OXFORD, ss: TAKEN on execution, the same having been provided at Public Vendue, on Saturday the twenty-fourth day of October next, at one o'clock P. M. at the dwelling house of Joshua Dyer, Esq. in the county of Oxford, all the right in and to certain premises in Jay, in said county, on the easterly side of Andrew's River, it being a part of lot numbered twenty in the fourth range; the same having been Mortgage to Ephraim Woodman, Esq. for the sum of one hundred dollars;—further reference may be had from a Deed running to George Gage, Esq. of Wilton.

PETER AUSTIN, Deft. Sh. R. 367

Administrator's Sale. BY virtue of a license from the Judge of Probate for the county of Oxford, there will be sold at the dwelling house of Erastus P. Poor in Andover in said county, on Wednesday the fourteenth day of October next, at one o'clock P. M. so much of the real estate of Jonathan Stevens late of Andover in the County of Essex, Massachusetts, deceased, as will produce the sum of six hundred dollars if so much there be.

Said real estate consists of five undivided rights to land in said Andover, supposed to contain 160 acres two lots in the third division in said town. All said land for a more particular description of the land and for terms of payment apply to James Stevens of said Andover.

JOHN PETERS, Administrator. Sept. 14, 1835.

Old Iron Wanted!! TEN TONS OF OLD POT IRON wanted for which the highest price will be paid, by S. CROCKETT & Co. Paris, Aug. 25, 1835.

To the Hon. County Commissioners for the County of Kennebec.

THE undersigned represent that in their opinion the public would be much benefited by the location of a public road in the best and most direct course from Keith's Mills in Chesterville, to Maj. Moses Stone's in Jay, in the County of Oxford. They therefore pray your Honors to locate and establish a road, commencing near Keith's Mills in Chesterville, in the County of Kennebec, so as to connect with the swamp road (so called) leading to Farmington Falls; thence in a southerly direction in the best and most direct course to the above mentioned Stone's in Jay, so as to connect the Canton Point travel, the Noyes Ferry travel, and the Livermore Falls travel, with the great road from Farmington Falls to Norridgewock and Slowhogan; or to make such alterations in the present roads on the route, and to discontinue any portion of the same, as in your opinion may best promote the public good.

Signed, JOHN BEAN & 41 others. July 13, 1835.

State of Maine. KENNEBEC, ss.—Court of County Commissioners, April Term, 1835.

ON the Petition aforesaid, satisfactory evidence having been received that the petitioners are responsible, and ought to be heard touching the matter set forth in said petition. It is Ordered, that the County Commissioners of the County of Oxford be requested to meet the Commissioners of this County at Keith's Tavern in Chesterville, in said County of Kennebec, on Tuesday the 10th day of November next, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of thence proceeding to view the route mentioned in said petition; immediately after which view, a hearing of the parties and witnesses will be had, and such further measures taken in the premises as the Commissioners shall adjudge to be proper. And it is further ordered, that notice be given, to all persons and corporations interested, of the time, place and purposes of said meeting, by causing attested copies of said petition and of this order thereon to be served upon the County Attorney and chairman of the County Commissioners of said County of Oxford, and upon the respective Clerks of the towns of Livermore and Jay, in said County of Oxford, and of the towns of Chesterville and Farmington, in said County of Kennebec, and also posted up in three public places in each of said towns, and published in the Argus, being the public newspaper issued by the printer to the State, and in the Age, a newspaper printed in the County of Kennebec, and in the Oxford Democrat, printed in said County of Oxford. All said notices to be served, posted up and published thirty days at least before the time of said meeting; that all corporations and persons interested may attend and be heard if they see cause.

Attest, J. A. CHANDLER, Clerk. A true copy of the Petition and order of Court thereon.

Attest, J. A. CHANDLER, Clerk.

To the Hon. County Commissioners for the County of Kennebec, next to be holden at Augusta, A. D. 1835.

THE undersigned represent that the public would, in their opinion, be much benefited by the location of a public road in the best and most direct course from Keith's Mills in Chesterville, to R. Bean's store in the County of Oxford. They therefore pray your Honors to locate and establish a road commencing near Keith's Mills in Chesterville, in the County of Kennebec, thence in a southerly direction, in the best and most direct course through Wilton, to R. Bean's store in Jay, in the County of Oxford.

Signed, EBENEZER C. CHASE, and 20 others.

STATE OF MAINE. KENNEBEC, ss.—Court of County Commissioners, April Term, 1835.

ON the Petition aforesaid, satisfactory evidence having been received that the petitioners are responsible, and ought to be heard touching the matter set forth in said petition. It is Ordered, that the County Commissioners of the County of Oxford be requested to meet the Commissioners of this County at Keith's Tavern, in Chesterville, in said County of Kennebec, on Tuesday the 10th day of November next, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of thence proceeding to view the route mentioned in said petition; immediately after which view, a hearing of the parties & witnesses will be had, and such further measures taken in the premises as the Commissioners shall adjudge to be proper.—And it is further ordered, that notice be given, to all persons and corporations interested, of the time, place and purposes of said meeting, by causing attested copies of said petition and of this order thereon to be served upon the County Attorney and chairman of the County Commissioners of said Counties of Kennebec and Oxford, and upon the respective Clerks of the towns of Chesterville, Wilton, Jay, and Farmington, and also posted up in three public places in each of said towns, and published in the Eastern Argus, being the public newspaper issued by the printer to the State, and in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed in the County of Oxford and in the Age, a newspaper printed in the County of Kennebec. All or said notices to be served, posted up and published thirty days at least before the time of said meeting; that all corporations and persons interested may attend and be heard if they see cause.

Attest, J. A. CHANDLER, Clerk. A true copy of the Petition and order of Court thereon.

Attest, J. A. CHANDLER, Clerk.